

THE POCHE DAILY RECORD.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1875.

J. F. O'HALLORAN, EDITOR.

The Business Office of the POCHE DAILY RECORD has been removed to Lynch's Brick Building, corner Main and Third streets, where all orders for work will be attended to by Geo. T. Gorman.

LO.

In answer to the recent charges of fraud made by Prof. Marsh and others, the Board of Indian Commissioners have issued a rambling sort of a report filled with all sorts of jangling assertions, and replete with a species of misty rhetoric. As a moral whitewash it is imperfect, as an extension it is faulty, as an explanation or defense it is unsatisfactory. No one can call it a statement for they state nothing. It is a species of nondescript production intended as an answer but amounting to nothing. In it they say the Indians are taking on the manners and occupations of civilized life. This is certainly encouraging and should be satisfactory, but yet it isn't. With the exception of the Cherokees and two or three other tribes, who have been partially civilized for the last ten years, we have failed to notice any Indians taking on the manners or occupations of civilization. The aborigines have adopted a few of the vices of society, but we regret to say the dusky red man is still destitute of the more solid attributes of civilization. If the Board can find the time, we should be glad to get a little more information on this very interesting subject. The improvement of the Indian with civilization as an exponent is a good idea, but like fainting ladies it needs carrying out. The honorable Board disparagingly admits that a few of the Indian agents may have been corrupt. This might remark will have a peculiar charm to a people who, ever since the charges were preferred against Saville and Orville and other vile-ians, have been expecting removal, redress and reconstruction. The fraud is charged, proven and partially admitted, but when the Board meets, a soft-awarded acknowledgement of possible guilt is all that is designed the country. This Indian business is one of the greatest pieces of fraud and humbug ever saddled on the American people. A pack of canting hypocrites and cheap philanthropists are intoning appeals to a "Christian public" to aid them in their "humanitarian policy toward the Indians," when the same ring, under another name, is really swindling the poor Indians, and plunging both arms up to the elbow in the public purse. We would be delighted to see every Indian in the country civilized and Christianized; gaze at him in undisguised admiration walking to church with a pair of spring-bottom pants on and a prayer-book under his arm, but we fear such some of perfection is to far off. It is our opinion that for the present the Indians would be satisfied with a lesser degree of benevolent intention and a higher degree of practical action. Reserve the civilization and Christianity for the present, quit stealing and swindling, give them what we, as guardians, have promised to give them, punish the black-hearted white scoundrels that are robbing them, fill their stomachs and cover their nakedness, and then if there is any fund of benevolence left, teach them the truths of immortality. Talk is so cheap that people are getting tired of it. We have no sympathy with the Indians, believing them to be brutal, cowardly and destitute of all morality and fitness of mentality, but it is enough to make any one swear to be cognizant of gross fraud and systematic swindling, and then to have the Examining Board commence to cant about civilization and Christianity, when all the poor devils ask for or expect is bacon, blankets and tobacco.

The editor of the Suto Independent, in an editorial on the concentration of ore, takes rather an unique view of the case when he remarks:

By a wise dispensation of Providence the precious metals have been so distributed as to make the process of extracting them from the ores an expensive and laborious one, in many cases the cost of extraction being equal to if not greater than the yield. For this reason both gold and silver are eminently fitted to be the representatives or measures of value, and they have been so used among civilized nations as far back as any historical record exists, for they can never become so plentiful as to materially lose their value.

This is arranging cause and effect, intent and design in rather an original and somewhat startling manner, and indicates great breadth of thought and keenness of observation on the part of the writer.

A Washington paper sneeringly alluding to the rumor that Jeff Davis is about to claim citizenship in the State of Texas and be a candidate for Senator in 1877, says that it wouldn't be any more of a wonder to see him in the U. S. Senate than to see a former slave sitting alongside of him. This is certainly true. Jeff Davis, as a man, has intelligence, culture and education sufficient to grace a Senatorial seat, and in that point of view would be a most worthy occupant, while the thick-lipped African, with ideas as short and disconnected as his woolly adornment, would be, and is, entirely out of place.

Dispatches from Corinne, Utah, state that nearly all the women and children living in that place have been sent away for safety, as an attack of Indians is hourly feared. Three companies of infantry have been sent from Camp Douglas in anticipation of the threatened attack.

It is believed that a consolidation will soon be effected between the Western Union and the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies.

A recent issue of a Montana paper states that a number of deaths are unavoidably postponed.

The latest Presidential ticket is N. P. Banks for President, and L. Q. C. Lamar for Vice President.

Carl Schurz will return to the United States about October 10th.

There is a story going around at present, credited to the Chicago Journal, about a broker in that city deploring the loss of \$300,000, and saying that "What makes me feel the worse is that fully \$150 of it were my own." This is a plagiarism from Thackeray, who in one of his inimitable delineations of English character, makes Capt. Rock, a gambler, give an account of his losses, and add "the worst part of it is that five pounds were in cash." Poor Thackeray is dead and gone, and stealing dead men's humor is even worse than stealing live men's editorials.

Miller alias Woodruff, the defaulting Secretary of the Finance Company of the Central Pacific Railroad, was arrested yesterday afternoon in the Company's office, Fourth and Townsend streets, San Francisco, by Captain Douglas, and locked up in the City Prison. Two charges of embezzlement have been entered against him.

It is now asserted with apparently great truth that when six hundred people will pack themselves into freight cars and ride twenty miles for the sake of eating a cold lunch in some old pasture, it is not for any journalist to fling insults at the game of base-ball.

No one loves the fragrant smoke of the Havana more than Postmaster Jewell, but having lately issued an order that none of his subordinates shall smoke during office hours, he strictly adheres to it himself. Consistency then art a Jewell.

Epitaphs are now in order. The latest one is on Judge Kelley and declares: "In life was long time he bore, 'Till reputation came, And ended him from his pain. Close to meet his Butler."

There are one hundred and fifty thousand bales more of American cotton on the market in Liverpool than at this time last year.

The movement for radical reform is assuming a most important aspect throughout England.

Bret Harte is at Cohasset, on the Massachusetts coast. He is still writing that play.

An unprecedented rise in the Mississippi is reported from various cities along its shores.

The French Assembly has been prorogued till November 4th.

Provisions are scarce in Cuba, meat selling at \$1.50 per pound.

Since the 1st of January, 365 journals have suspended publication.

General Bates will probably succeed Andrew Johnson in the U. S. Senate.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Frank Denver died in San Francisco on the 8th inst.

North Carolina has gone Republican.

CLIPPED AND CONDENSED.

The Eureka Sentinel says: Pat. Keys, the Ruby Hill Muldoon, who left that place somewhat suddenly yesterday afternoon with a sack of coin and checks which had been entrusted to him by H. Kind, was captured last Sunday morning near the Spring Valley mines, about 20 miles south-west of this town. Keys, in company with Bob Mellon, arrived at the station Friday night, and remained there and in the adjacent hills until their capture. Mr. Butler, the father of Jim Butler, saw the men at his son's place, and on coming into town last Saturday learned the particulars of the robbery. He went to Constable Kelley and informed him of their whereabouts, and about six o'clock that evening Kelley, accompanied by Mr. Butler and James Hunkens, left town and about ten o'clock arrived in sight of the station. Butler went on to the house, but Kelley and Hunkens camped in the sagebrush until nearly daylight, when the former proceeded to the station, leaving the latter to look out for the horses. Keys and Mellon had taken their blankets to the adjoining hills, where they slept that night, but had announced their intention of returning to the station for breakfast, and about sunrise they were seen approaching the house, Keys being considerably in advance of his companions. Mr. Kelley secreted himself behind a small counter which stood in the room, and as Keys stepped in he raised and covered him with his whistlers, telling him at the same time to throw up his hands, which Butler was promptly obeyed, when Butler stepped to the prisoner and took his pistol from his belt. About that time Mellon stepped into the room, and was immediately covered by the Constable's weapon. Mellon made a motion to go after his six-shooter, but was immediately checked by Kelley, who told him if he stirred he would kill him, and commanded him to throw up his hands. Seeing that the officer "had the drop" on him, Robert's hands were immediately pointed toward the zenith, when he was also disarmed. Mr. Kelley then had a talk with Keys, who expressed the protestant penitence for what he had done and intimated his willingness to make all the reparation in his power. He conducted the officer to the spot where he had concealed the sack containing the money and checks, which Mr. Kelley took possession of and brought into town together with the prisoners. Keys was taken to jail, where he now remains, but Mellon was discharged, there being no complaint against him for complicity in the robbery. Mr. Kind recovered all his money and checks, but is out \$550, \$300 of which he paid to Kelley and \$125 each to Hunkens and Butler.

Among the immigrants who passed Winneconne the other evening, was a bugler who had followed the fortunes of Sherman in his "March to the Sea," and had not forgotten the notes which called stragglers to the camp among the pines of Georgia. The moment the train stopped he blew a blast on his instrument which, the Silver State says, though understood by comparatively few, had an enlivening effect on all. Scarcely had his echoes died away in the sagebrush ere three or four every man from Camp McDermitt rushed up the street and hastened to the cars to inquire the cause of those shrill blasts, and ascertain what company was on board the train. To them it had a meaning which to the loungers along the street was unintelligible.

The people of Virginia, in order to avoid any further trouble or clash with the sign ordinance, have commenced painting their signs on the roofs of the houses.

The Enterprise says: Friday afternoon, as the 3 o'clock shift was descending the old shaft of the Caledonia mine, the

cage, with six men on it, stuck in the shaft, and before the accident was known to the engineer, a large amount of cable was run down and lay coiled above and around the cage. This situation for a while was one of imminent peril, as they dared make no attempt to extricate themselves, for fear of loosening the cage and causing it to drop to the bottom with all on board. Their situation being finally made known, men descended the pump shaft, made an opening and rescued them from their dangerous situation, after a confinement in fearful peril of about two hours.

The Sentinel understands that the Matamoras mine, on the western slope of Prospect mountain, has been bonded to Colonel Robbins. The figures are stated to be somewhere between \$50,000 and \$80,000. The bond expires in sixty days. It is understood that Colonel Robbins is making the purchase for Eastern capitalists. The Matamoras is a gold-bearing ledge and shows a fine body of ore. The assays run from \$200 to \$800 per ton.

Three hundred and fifty-eight feet were driven into the Suto Tunnel during the month of July. Considering the number of accidents and the various causes which conspired to delay the work (such as the Fourth of July celebration, the explosion of the water tank, etc.), this is a very creditable showing indeed. Two hundred and fifty being the number of feet given to the boys for their "task," they became entitled to \$540 premium money, which amount the company promptly paid.

Work on the Houston mine is progressing rapidly, and to the satisfaction of all concerned. One hundred tons of ore are now in the dump. The latest assays made range from \$150 to \$300. As proof of the richness of the rock we will state that an incline has just been run by contract on the claim, free of cost, the contractors having agreed to accept the rock taken out of the incline in full payment.

The steamer City of Richmond, of the Inman line, which arrived in New York from Liverpool and Queenstown on July 24th, made what is claimed to be the quickest time on record between the Atlantic. The vessel left Queenstown at 4:30 p. m., on Friday, July 16th, and reported off Sandy Hook at 11:30 a. m. Saturday, July 24th, making the total distance in 7 days and 19 hours.

The Sentinel says: Last Sunday, James Hunkens, who had been out with the officers in search of Pat. Keys, was riding into Bill Sweeney's stable on his return, when the strap of his pistol scabbard broke. As the pistol struck the ground, one of the chambers was discharged, the ball entering the horse's belly, inflicting a wound from which he died in a few hours. The horse belonged to Mr. Sweeney.

The Eureka Sentinel, of the 11th, says the Pease Gold and Silver Mining Company has just been incorporated in San Francisco to carry on a general mining and milling business in White Pine, Nevada. The capital stock is fixed at \$60,000,000, divided into \$60,000 of \$100 each. This is indicative of a revival in mining affairs in White Pine, and as such we are pleased to note it.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Suto Mining Company will be held in San Francisco, California, Sept. 8th, 1875, to take into consideration and decide upon a proposition to increase the capital stock of this company from \$2,400,000, divided into 24,000 shares, of the par value of \$100 each, the present capital stock, to \$4,000,000, divided into 40,000 shares, of the par value of \$100 each.

The Austin Revelle chronicles distinguished arrivals thus: Alonzo McCafferty arrived by this morning's stage from Battle Mountain. He was attired in a plug hat and an oriole watchchain. He also had on a clean collar, and his best friends did not recognize him at first sight. He will tie up in Austin for the future, and he thinks it's a pretty good camp to tie to.

Chas. H. Sawyer, brother-in-law of ex-Governor Haight, died at his residence in Alameda, California, on the 3rd inst. of typhoid fever. The deceased was a prominent member of the San Francisco bar, and at the time of his death was 33 years old.

John Anderson, formerly Chief Engineer of the Suto Tunnel Company, and recently in the employ of the Savage Mining Company, has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Overman Mining Company.

The reports of rich silver mines on the south shore of Lake Superior, on the Iron river, are renewed, and the mines are said to be very extensive.

The air in Austin reminds the Revelle man of that story in McGuffey's Third Reader, "when not a man stirred, not a dog stirred, not a mouse stirred."

At Yuma, Arizona, on the 4th inst. the thermometer marked 114 degrees in the shade.

Another of the bodies was recovered from the Eureka Consolidated cave on last Monday afternoon.

Vivian the serio-comic singer will be at Eureka about the 25th inst.

The Gold Hill News discourages the rag-picking industry of Virginia City.

Washington advises to the 1st instant say that in anticipation of the changes in the Treasuryship the amount of fractional currency on hand was not increased, which explains the so-called contraction of this part of the currency. The volume of issue was not changed at all. One year ago the outstanding fractional currency was only \$38,000,000, while to-day it is over \$41,000,000. The contraction, then, was the result of the panic in the fall of 1873, since when there has been a gradual increase of the amount, and there is no intention on the part of the Treasury Department to reduce the volume below \$40,000,000, while all demands, even up to the limit of the law, \$50,000,000, will be promptly honored.

THE GULF STREAM.—The deep sea soundings of Lieutenant Barryman confirm the prevailing theories concerning the cause of the Gulf Stream. At the depth of two thousand feet in the straits of Florida, temperature is only three degrees above freezing, while deep soundings on the telegraph route show a temperature of ten to fifteen degrees below the freezing point. Hence the warmer and lighter water is from the Mississippi crowded to the surface, and is forced toward the colder regions of the North, while the denser waters of the North flow south to restore the equilibrium.

The Salt Lake Tribune tells a story of Ben. Wade, when he went to Salt Lake, a few years since. Meeting an old Ohio friend there, he said: "Well, how do you like this country?" "Very well," was the answer; "it would make a nice country if there was a little better society and plenty of water."

"I should think so," retorted Wade; "a little better society and plenty of water would make hell a Paradise!"

A Washington dispatch of the 7th instant says:

On Thursday, a detective of this city returned in company with Theodore W. Brown, commonly known as Pegleg Brown, arrested at San Diego, charged with being connected in the larceny of the \$47,000 treasury package on the 22d of June. This afternoon he was brought before Judge Wylie on a writ of habeas corpus, but the Judge declined to discharge him or release him on bail, for the reason that the warrant was from the Police Court and that Court had no jurisdiction. A telegram from New York states that Benjamin B. Halleck, a clerk in the treasury cash-room on leave of absence, was arrested to-day on a charge of being concerned in the larceny, and that he will arrive here to-night. While in New York he visited jewelry, tailor, dry goods, carriage and harness establishments, making inquiries as if he intended making large purchases. This afternoon Wm. H. Ottman, restaurant keeper, was arrested on a charge of being implicated in the larceny.

Two or three arrests have been made of persons supposed to have been concerned in the recent robbery of \$47,000 from the Treasury Department. The names of the arrested parties have not been made known by the Treasury Department, nor any particulars concerning the arrests. One or two of the arrested are said to be well known gamblers of this city. It is also rumored that a Treasury clerk is implicated, but no such information is given at the Department. The detectives feel confident that they have the right parties, and are sure that a portion of the money will be recovered. The friends of Ottman are making efforts to have him released on bail, but the authorities demand bonds to the amount of \$100,000 for his appearance. Halleck was recently promoted to Assistant Shipping Teller in the Cash Room. He is a native of New York and has been employed in the Department about eight years. Brown was discharged from the Quartermaster-General's office about a year ago on account of testimony on the trial. Halleck arrived to-night. On the road here he attempted to throw away a memorandum book, but the officers secured it, and found in it the figures \$47,097.65—the exact amount of money in the stolen package. Those figures had been crossed with a lead pencil, as though they had been divided by two, and the quotient, \$23,548.82½, remained untouched. On the same page was another entry of \$9,870. Halleck made several conflicting statements in regard to the entries. He finally admitted the attempt to throw the book away, as the figures would convict him.

J. O. MCCORMICK HENRY LEVY.

EL DORADO SALOON,

MAIN ST., POCHE.

MCCORMICK & LEVY, PROPRIETORS.

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

NEVADA BAKERY

HAS REMOVED TO MEADOW VALLEY STREET, AT THE

BOWLING ALLEY

CHEAPEST BREAD TO BE HAD IN POCHE.

CIDER AND VINEGAR

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

THE BOWLING ALLEY is always in good running order and kept open day and night, to suit customers.

D. C. CLARK & BROTHER

STONE STORE,

LOWER MAIN STREET, POCHE, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, POWDER, FUSE, AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

MRS. WARD,

Lacour Street, near Berry Street,

HAS JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT FROM CHICAGO, A Large Assortment of

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

Both trimmed and untrimmed, of the latest styles, and at reasonable prices.

The quality and style are of the latest fashion.

GEO. T. GORMAN, NOTARY PUBLIC FOR LINCOLN COUNTY, COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR CALIFORNIA AND UTAH.

Record Office, Lacour Street, JESSE POCHE, NEV. 11

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.

PH. FELSENTHAL

MAIN STREET

POCCHIE,

LARGE STOCK

OF ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES

JUST

ARRIVED!

DUFFIELD

HAMS

AND

BACON.

AND A

FULL ASSORTMENT

GROCERIES,

WHOLESALE

RETAIL.

A CAR LOAD

COAL OIL,

JUST RECEIVED,

And for Sale Low

AGENT FOR

DUPONT'S

IRON REG

BLASTING POWDER.

CLOTHING,

HATS, &c.

OF ALL

Varieties,

Styles and

Kinds

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

Call and See my Stock

STAR HOTEL.

STAR HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, POCHE, NEVADA.

HAS MOST COMFORTABLE ROOMS,

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.

HAS EXCELLENT BOARD.

THE BATHS ARE BEING FITTED UP AND WILL BE WELL SUPPLIED WITH HOT AND COLD WATER, AND EVERYTHING DONE TO MAKE

Guests Comfortable and at Home.

Baths will be Free to Guests of the House.

WM. STANSFIELD PROPRIETOR.

HOTELS & RESTAURANT.

SAN JOSE

HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, POCHE NEVADA.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LEASED THIS POPULAR HOUSE, HAS HAD THE SAME THOROUGHLY REPAIRED AND REPAINTED. THE

ROOMS ARE LARGE

AND WELL VENTILATED; THE

TABLE

Will be supplied with the best market affords, and no pains spared to make guests comfortable and at home.

THE BATHS

Will be supplied with hot and cold water. Charges reasonable.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. D. MILLER, Prop'r.

July 11th, 1875. jyl11-4f

NEW YORK BAKERY

AND

RESTAURANT

LACOUR STREET, POCHE.

HERMAN HORST, Proprietor.

PRIVATE ROOMS ELEGANTLY AND NEWLY FURNISHED FOR DINNERS, BALL SUPPER and Wedding Parties.

Meals at All Hours.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT for the accommodation of the Public.

MISS SARAH HIBBARD, Proprietress.

THE RESTAURANT HAS JUST been thoroughly renovated, newly papered, painted and fitted up in first-class style. Customers will find every thing served up that the market affords. You can always get what you call for. Board by the Day, Week or Month. Ball or Private Party Suppers served at shortest possible notice.

MISS SARAH HIBBARD, Proprietress.

NOTICE.

THE HAVANA MINE HAS BEEN LEASED for a term of THREE MONTHS, from August 10th, to Thomas Mitchell and Thomas Deussen, the said parties contracting to work the mine, furnish timber and all other materials for that purpose, and make no charge against the said mine. Now, therefore, all parties are notified that material, timber, &c., furnished are at the expense of said Mitchell and Deussen, and no bills contracted by them will be paid by the owners of the Havana Mine.

JNO. N. CHAILO, Superintendent.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO CONTRACT for Air Pumps, Blowers, Furnaces, Pipe, Lift Pumps, &c., of any required size and weight.

Also Agents for the Celebrated Buck's Patent Cook Stoves.

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Corner Main and Meadow Valley streets.

BEST WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

THIS IS DESERVEDLY A PLACE OF GENERAL RESORT by all who indulge in a Social Glass. Give him a call.

FOR SALE

HIGHLAND,

30,000 BRICK.

WILL BE SOLD AT A REASONABLE RATE.

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